

# Newport Mercury

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## THE Newport Mercury,

—PUBLISHED BY—  
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was first published in June, 1858, and is now in its thirty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is a large paper, containing a full and complete record of all the news of the day. It is published every day, except on Sundays and holidays. The price is five cents per copy, and it is sold by all the news-vendors in the city.

## Local Matters.

### Equal Rights.

The color line does not seem to be entirely wiped out in this city, if, or even a portion of the reports that have come to our ears in regard to certain Fourth of July proceedings, are true. It appears that the committee, or somebody else, sent to the teachers of certain grades of the public schools to designate a certain number of their best pupils to ride in the carriage representing the various States of the Union. One of the teachers designated a very bright colored girl, the daughter of Jacob Chase, a very respectable colored man, as among the pupils from her school to ride in the carriage. She presented herself at the proper time and was refused admission. Some of the other children from her school took her part and declared her entitled to a ride, when they were easily informed that if they championed the colored girl they, too, should not be allowed to ride. Finally the young ladies went home feeling very unhappy.

If the above statement is correct, and we have every reason to believe that it is, the matter demands an investigation. It has been commonly supposed that the carriage with the young ladies formed a part of the municipal celebration, and was under the direction of the committee on celebration. If, then, any connected with it, is misused, such action reflects on the city at large.

### Accident to Mr. Pierce.

Mr. George Pierce, general manager and supervisor of the Old Colony Steamship Company in this city, met with quite a serious accident Tuesday morning in falling through the forward hatch of the freight steamer City of Fall River. This boat has been lying at the north side of the wharf for a few days, receiving some alterations and improvements, and Mr. Pierce was on a platform which workmen were engaged in building just below the deck. It was quite dark on this platform, workmen being obliged to use lighted lamps about their work, and Mr. Pierce stepped off the platform, falling forward through the hatchway into the hold, a distance of about 10 feet. He was perfectly conscious when taken from the hold, though his head was badly cut and his body severely bruised. He complained of a good deal of his back and it was feared his spine was injured. Doctor Squire was called and the sufferer was removed to his home on Bull street on a stretcher. An examination by the doctor showed that the patient was less severely injured than was at first supposed, no bones being broken except the collar-bone, but he was badly bruised and shaken up. Mr. Pierce is a very heavy man, and his escape from serious injury seems almost a miracle.

### A Double Runaway.

A horse attached to one of Sheehan's express wagons ran up Bellevue avenue Tuesday morning, taking a wheel of a farmer's market wagon in its course. Then both wagons started, the former coming down Pelham street and the latter down Prospect Hill street at break-neck speed. The express team was stopped on Kinsley's wharf, having been little damaged, but the other wagon, in coming down Commercial wharf, struck the iron railing at the entrance to George W. Sayer's residence, and was completely demolished. The horse continued around to the south wharf where it was captured. Mr. Sheehan was quite seriously cut about the head and face was attended by Dr. Curley. He will be able to be out again in a day or two.

### Suicide on the New Hampshire.

Hugh G. Carothers, the schoolmaster on the training ship New Hampshire, suicided Friday night of last week, by taking opium. The deceased leaves a widow and daughter in Washington, with whom, it is said, he has had nothing to do for some four or five years owing to family troubles at that time. He had been drinking hard for some time, he having been recently taken on board under arrest. The body was brought ashore Saturday afternoon and buried with military honors, Chaplain Wesley O. Holway of the New Hampshire officiating.

The new steam launch Billow, of this port, built by R.A. Morgan of Noank, for Chas. W. Whiton, Esq., a summer resident of Jamestown, arrived here on Tuesday. She is quite a pretty boat, fifty feet in length, with a breadth of eleven feet, is propelled by a "Colt" engine making good speed, and we think she will prove a good vessel for the purposes of her owner. Capt. Geo. H. Carr is in command and William Peckham engineer. She must not be confounded with the Torpedo Station launch bearing the same name.

Mrs. C. F. Whittemore, the only sister of Mr. Augustus D. Small, formerly superintendent of schools in this city; died at her home in Scituate, Pa., and was buried on July 10th. Mrs. Whittemore was a highly cultured Christian lady and had made hosts of friends in her adopted home. The *Scituate Daily Times* speaks in the highest terms of her worth. She was a native of Carmel, Me.

### VISITING MILITARY.

The Veterans of the 7th Regiment of New York make a flying visit to Rhode Island and participate of the famous products of our waters at Rocky Point. Four hours in Newport—supper at the Ocean House, and a parade through streets ablaze with fireworks, etc.

On Wednesday evening the Uniformed Battalion Veterans of the 7th Regiment National Guards, 8 N. Y., Col. L. W. Winchester commanding, visited Newport, leaving New York Tuesday afternoon and taking a shore dinner at Rocky Point on Wednesday, as was stated to be done in the *Mercury* of last week. All the principal military and civil officers of the State and of the army and navy stationed at Newport; the Mayor of Newport and Providence, and many others had been invited to join them, and at one o'clock the spacious dining-hall at the Ocean House was completely filled with the members of the regiment and their invited guests. The dinner consisted of a first-class clam bake with the usual, and a good deal that was unusual, fixings, and the manner in which it was disposed of was good evidence that it was thoroughly appreciated by all present.

After everybody had got their fill of the products of Rhode Island waters, etc., speeches were in order, and the following well-known gentlemen, guests of the regiment, responded to the call of their names with brief but pleasing and appropriate remarks: Representative Henry J. Spooner, ex-Governor Lippitt, Mayor Hayward of Providence, Mayor Franklin of Newport, Major Throckmorton, 4th U. S. Artillery, Col. Geo. H. Vaughan, Newport Artillery, General Rhodes and Capt. T. A. Barton of R. I. State Militia. Mr. J. Seaver Page, a guest of the regiment from New York, also delivered a very pleasing and eloquent address. Coming out of the hall the party went to the camp of the regiment which was on the north side of the wharf, where the battalion had only time to adjust their accoutrements when the boat, which was to take them to Newport, was coming up to the wharf. They promptly "fell in" and marched on board and were soon on their way to Newport. Arriving on Commercial wharf in this city they again fell in line and marched up Thames-st, escorted by the officers of the Newport Artillery Company, to the State House where they passed in review before His Honor the Mayor. They then marched up Broadway to Main-st, up Main-st to Kay-st, down Kay-st and Bellevue-ave to the Ocean House where they dismounted. They then scattered about to enjoy the short time allowed them as best they might. Many obtained carriages and drove around Ocean Drive.

About 8 o'clock the Newport Artillery Company, Col. Vaughan, with seventy-five men, headed by the Newport Band, Prof. Mathers, leader, marched to the Ocean House to escort the regiment to the Old Colony Steamboat landing. After the exchange of courtesies between the officers of the two organizations, the battalion again formed in line and were escorted through the following streets, viz: Bellevue-ave to Pelham-st, down Pelham to Spring, down Spring to Young, down Young to Thames, up Thames to Long Wharf and down Long Wharf to the boat landing where they embarked on board the Newport for home.

This regiment was a fine representation of the metropolitan military, its ranks being filled by extra fine looking men, both physically and morally. The battalion numbered 108 men in rank and file besides their band of 40 pieces. This was the 7th Regiment Band and discoursed excellent music while at Rocky Point, much to the pleasure of the numerous excursionists who gathered about the camp.

Several of our summer residents are members of this military regiment and they joined the ranks at Rocky Point. Among these were Rev. J. Tuttle Smith and Mr. E. J. Herrick. Following are the officers of the regiment:

Colonel—Lucas W. Winchester.	Adjutant—Charles B. Bostwick.
Major—John R. Kemp.	Paymaster—Edward A. Kingland.
Quartermaster—Henry H. Holly.	Commissary—Edward Kemp.
Surgeon—T. M. Cheesman, M. D.	Asst. Surgeon—J. G. Barron, M. D.
Chaplain—Rev. J. Tuttle Smith, D. D.	Chaplain—Henry T. Easton.

Company Officers:

Henry J. Hayden	John F. Baker
John G. Gilling	Richard L. Salisbury
John W. Murray	Henry W. Smith
William H. Bisset	Leandro C. Woodhouse
William A. Sprague	Charles L. Plummer
Edward C. Hitt	Frederick A. Goodwin
Lyman Tilday	William H. Rogers
Henry C. Shaw	John W. Spicer
Major—Arthur L. Spencer	W. Gayer Gonsalves
James Ray	David Crocker

Wednesday morning the officers of the Newport Artillery Company wishing to dine with the regiment at Rocky Point and being unable to procure special conveyance, were kindly invited by Capt. Garberson of the revenue cutter Samuel Dexter, to accompany him on his river cruise as far as Rocky Point. The invitation was promptly and gratefully accepted, and shortly after 10 o'clock the vessel was steaming up the river, and the delight of that sail on the cutter, with the courteous commander and officers, will long be remembered by all who were fortunate enough to be invited. The following are the officers of the Artillery Company who went:

Colonel—Geo. H. Vaughan.  
Lieut. Colonel—J. W. Horton.  
Major—Henry T. Easton.  
Captain—Geo. H. Brown.  
Quartermaster—A. A. Barker.  
Commissary—W. T. Stevens.  
Paymaster—E. T. Busworth.  
Asst. Commissary—W. S. Byer.  
Paymaster—J. H. Stacy.  
Surgeon—B. F. Dowling, Jr.

His Honor the Mayor was also invited as the guest of the officers. Closely following the cutter was the Fort launch with Major Throckmorton, Major Scully, Capt. Morris, Capt. Fager, Capt. Rhodes and Lieut. Ennis on board, bound for the same destination, and arriving shortly after the cutter.

### A New Flag.

The new flag recently purchased by the Artillery Company, appeared in public for the first time Wednesday when the company were doing escort duty to the visiting veterans from New York. It is a handsome silk flag fifty feet, with "Newport Artillery" in nearly embroidered letters running lengthwise of the flag on each side.

### THE NEW ASYLUM QUESTION.

The Subject Given a Public Hearing in the Council Chamber of the City Hall—The Freebody Lot Set Down On by the Lawyers—No Special Lot Recommended and no Action Taken.

When Coasters' Harbor Island, the home of Newport's poor, was ceded to the United States government for a naval training school, the question arose, "What shall we do with our poor?" and simple as this question at first seemed it has been found a very difficult one to answer, and though various committees have been chosen by the City Council for the purpose the answer is not yet found.

The present committee having the matter in charge consists of Aldermen Kaul and Cottrell and Councilmen Greene, Barker and Peckham, with Mr. Greene as chairman. This committee, familiar with the difficulties experienced by a previous committee, desired some enlightenment as to what was wanted by the tax-payers, and in the hope of obtaining a little light upon the subject, the matter was given a public hearing on Thursday evening in the council chamber of the City Hall. The meeting was called by order by Councilman Greene, chairman of the committee, who expressed a desire that the citizens present would speak freely upon the subject before them.

Hon. Wm. P. Sheffield was the first to venture any remarks, and said: What Newport wants for its poor are substantial, inexpensive, yet comfortable quarters, located where their presence will not be a detriment to the neighborhood. He spoke of the material change in the character of Newport's poor since he became acquainted with the city; then they were natives of Newport who had enjoyed something of the comforts of life in earlier days and who had become poor from unavoidable causes consequent to depression in business, bankruptcy, etc. As a few of the causes of these changes he cited the Coggshall and other funds, the children's home, the aid for the aged, &c., which prevent the better class of our poor from becoming inmates of the city almshouse. Mr. Sheffield did not think that taking the Freebody land for an almshouse, even if it could be done (and in his opinion it could not be), would be carrying out the wishes of the will; nor did he think it a suitable location for an institution of this kind, being located on the one side with Bath road and its group of shops to be a constant temptation to those whose pauperism was the result of drunkenness, and on the other with the Casino and its comforts to contrast with the condition of those whose dependence was the result of unavoidable misfortune. He did not think it would be pleasant for the poor or carterious to the summer visitors to place a poor house in a location like the Freebody lot, but suggested as a proper place some quiet, secluded spot with grounds sufficient for a garden and proper exercise.

Prof. Edman Rogers spoke briefly upon the subject, expressing his hopes that the Freebody land would not be selected as a location for the poor house. He said that his attention had been called to the matter several times by reading the *Mercury*. He had been tempted to write something on the subject, but learning it was to come up for a public hearing this evening he had dropped it. He was acting simply for himself, but believed that he spoke the opinion of the majority of the summer people, in objecting to the Freebody lot. He knew that Newport's poor differed materially from those of the large cities, yet it was difficult to imagine an institution of this kind that was not objectionable to certain localities; in case of epidemics, if they do not get their rise from the almshouse, they are almost sure to obtain a footing there. He thought that Newport, which is certainly the most agreeable place to summer in in this country if not in the world, should not be the place most seen by the public were kept as slightly as possible, and suggested that the Freebody lot was very prominently situated, it being near the beach and the approach thereto.

Ex-Alderman Lewis Brown, though strongly opposed to the use of the Freebody lot for the purposes named, felt sure that if voted on to-day it would be the choice of a large majority of the electors. He thought that the proper location for a poor house was some quiet, secluded spot where the inmates would not have to be kept shut up like prisoners.

Ex-Councilman John H. Greene was in favor of using the Freebody land. His idea as a property holder in the neighborhood was that if the poor were located there, the city would be interested and get the neighborhood corrected. He could not see why this property should be allowed to remain idle, and expressed his determination to do everything in his power to cause a proposition for any other location to be voted down.

City Solicitor Peckham gave it as his opinion that the Freebody land could not legally be used for the purpose named and gave the reasons on which he based his opinion. This seemed to put the Freebody lot out of the question with the speakers present and it was not again suggested.

Col. W. A. Stearns was called upon, but not having heard the remarks of his predecessors, thought if he said anything it would be likely to be a repetition of what had already been said. He was glad to hear the City Solicitor's remarks, as he considered the Freebody land a very improper place for a poor house. He thought the Newton land a very suitable location, however, it being just far enough from the centre of the city, etc. He thought that the expense of sewerage should not be considered in the cost of the poor house if located on the Newton land, as all this would have to be done sooner or later anyhow, as a public expense, and suggested that probably the water works and gas companies would extend their mains at their own expense. "We do not need three or four detached buildings," said Mr. Stearns, "nor more than one, and that should have that modest and unpretentious appearance befitting the service for which it is built." He thought \$15,000 or \$20,000 would be ample for the erection of suitable quarters for the poor.

The committee reported that several lots in different parts of the town had been offered, but no action had been taken on any. The meeting broke up shortly before 10 o'clock with the committee feeling that they had gained very little knowledge on the subject.

### Olympian Club Rink.

The varied attractions presented at the roller skating rink during the past week drew large and appreciative audiences. The programme of last Thursday was an innovation upon the daily routine, an account of which we give elsewhere.

The programme announced for the ensuing week is worthy of careful perusal, and the many who wish for summer-evening entertainment will find it to their advantage to make special effort to attend. On Monday evening pool will be played by the Newport and a local team; Tuesday fancy skating by Miss Edna Taber the smallest skater in the profession. Wednesday evening the New Hampshire Band of 30 performers will discourse concert music, and vocal selections will be rendered by Miss Hattie E. Eddy, of Philadelphia, while the Newport full orchestra will play for skating during the whole evening. Thursday evening, Messrs. Hackett and Battey of Providence, the champion trick and fancy skaters of the world, will give an exhibition on the little rollers. At the conclusion of the exhibition a match game of pool will be played. Friday evening, repetition of the obstacle race, which proved to be one of the most laughable and interesting features of last week's programme. In addition, Prof. Tutts and Sewall will give their meritorious exhibitions of fancy and trick bicycle riding.

### A Descerter Drowned.

The body of Geo. F. Allen, an apprentice boy on the training ship Portsmouth, was washed ashore on Coasters' Harbor Island, Wednesday afternoon. After a coronor's jury had rendered a verdict of death by drowning, the body was taken in charge by undertaker Cottrell and buried on the island. The boy had been missing from the ship since Wednesday, of last week, and it happened that he was drowned in attempting to swim ashore with the idea of deserting. This theory is strengthened by the fact that the day following that on which he was reported missing, a young man claiming to be a brother of the deceased, asked Police Officer Davis, how long it would probably be after a person had been drowned before the body would float. On being told, he said that he expected his brother the night before from the Portsmouth, but as he had not seen him he feared he was drowned. He said it was arranged that his brother should join him at the U. S. Hotel, where he had a change of clothing for him, then they should leave the city. In answer to a communication from City Marshal Brayton, a dispatch was received from Allen's family in Elmira, N. Y., Thursday, stating that the body would be sent, for immediately.

### Lawn Tennis Tournament.

The annual tournament of the United States National Lawn Tennis Association for the championship will be held at the Casino, beginning Wednesday, August 22. Games will be called at 10 o'clock, A. M., each day, and any player failing to answer to the call of his name will be disqualified. An entrance fee of \$2 for each single and \$3 for each pair must be paid to the secretary before the names are drawn, and no entry will be received without the transmittal of the player and that of the club to which he belongs and is a member in good standing.

Two rounds of the singles will be played on the first day, and under no circumstances will any one be required to play two final matches in one day. The winner at the singles will be entitled to hold the Hornerman golf racket for one year, but will be required to play a best 3 in 5 match for the association prize of 1883 with R. D. Sears, its holder, and in case of refusal the first prize of the singles will be withheld. Ayres' balls will be used. Entries close Aug. 18.

Tennis has rapidly risen in public favor and is now the most popular of summer games. It is expected that the coming tournament will be one of the most successful ever held at this place.

### Liquor Licenses Granted.

At a special meeting of the Board of Aldermen, held Saturday evening, for the purpose of acting upon numerous petitions for liquor licenses, the following applications were granted:

Frank Trager, J. H. Holmes, Thomas Murphy, J. E. G. G. Murray, Edward Digges, Charles Bickerton, William H. Feating, C. McMenem, J. D. Hilder, Richard Burke and Bernard McGowan.

Numerous applications were received and laid on the table, and the following applicants were refused licenses:

J. H. Canole, D. O. Malley, J. H. Irish, William A. Barker, A. P. Folles, S. Politt, James F. Mayberry, M. Murphy and F. L. Robinson.

### The Steamer Pilgrim.

The new steamer Pilgrim of the Old Colony Fall River line, which has but recently entered the service, has been having a portion of her main deck re-erected. The vessel has not been hauled off the line, however, the work being prosecuted on alternate days while lying in Fall River. The Fall River corkers and Messrs. Joseph P. Peckham and Benjamin Hammond of this city, have been engaged in the work for about a month, finishing this week. It is not expected that any more work of the kind will be necessary until the boat is pulled off for her first annual overhauling, when her decks will be thoroughly re-corked and sheathed.

### Attempted Suicide.

Mrs. Patrick Ryan, a woman about 25 years of age, living on Spruce-st, attempted suicide on Long Wharf Tuesday evening while suffering from a fit of hysterics, but was prevented from accomplishing her purpose by a banana peddler who caught her just as she was going over the side of the wharf. Officer Geo. A. Wilcox promptly appeared upon the scene and she was taken to her home, where she soon recovered.

There appear to be in the neighborhood of seven thousand hackmen in town at the present time, and they all congregate on Thames-st near the head of Sayer's and Commercial wharves whenever a load of excursionists are seen to land there. They need about as many policemen as there are hackmen to keep the street from being constantly and completely blocked.

### POLO AND POLO PLAYERS.

Mr. Steadman, of the Syracuse Sunday "Herald" Gives A Short and Instructive Talk on that Subject.—With A Description of Some of Newport's Aristocratic Players Thrown in.

I observe that the polo games at Newport have opened for the season and that twice a week the select dominions of this fashionable Rhode Island summer resort are afforded opportunities of watching the sons of wealthy parents, mounted on fiery little mustangs and armed with long handled mallets, chase with impetuous ardor the wooden sphere over the turf arena. Although the game of polo is an established amusement in England and British India, it has taken root, I believe, in not more than four places in this country. New York has its polo grounds, but the exciting recreation doesn't flourish there, and the spot is now surrendered to equestrian exhibitions of the national pastime—base-ball. Woodstock, Conn., has at times maintained a feeble polo club, under the formidable and burdensome name of Wabaquassetts. Its title or something else has been, I think, the death of it, for I have not heard any reports from it for a year or two. Buffalo, not to be outdone by wealthy New York or methinks Newport, some years ago organized a polo club, which may still have a part in earthly affairs, but it is my opinion that its pulse is rather weak. The Buffalo club, I regret to say, are not sufficiently cultured to appreciate the true beauties of this most select amusement, and accordingly fail to exhibit that overpowering and rapt interest so admirably manifested by exalted Newport summer sojourners. The most notable achievement of the Buffalo polo players was the killing of one of the participants, and, unlike similar events in the days of gladiatorial times, the occurrence had a depressing effect on the popularity of the game. I do not despair, however, that the day will dawn on America when death as the ordinary accompaniment of sports and pastimes will be welcomed as a spice that shall be deemed indispensable to the full enjoyment of the occasion, as the killing of a madhouse is necessary to the complete delirium of the witnesses of a Spanish bull fight.

Hence, in the allotments of fate, it has come about that Newport is the sole spot in America where polo flourishes as the green bay tree, and is a delight to all that come within the range of its influence. The class of people that make their summer homes at this resort seem peculiarly susceptible to the gentle influences of this most gentlemanly recreation. It is a sport that no one beside "gentlemen" care to indulge in. Hence it is unique and select. It is also high priced and that is a strong card in its favor. If I mistake not, it is the only amusement that has not been rudely infringed upon by common folk. As long as it is not contaminated by being shared in by vulgar, ordinary, every-day people, it will for that reason, if for no other, continue popular with Newport's aristocratic or would-be aristocratic visitors. To be sure, the rugged Indians in the streets mimic the loudly polo players, but their efforts are no better than a refined form of "shimmy," and the discipline of fashion regard their attempted ridicule simply as the persecution that invariably falls upon men who are striving to lift the world to a higher plane of living. It is reasonable to conclude, therefore, that the most august polo will continue to be exemplified at Newport year after year to the unending delectation of the sons and daughters of fashion.

Another great source of strength to the prosperity of polo is the high rank and lofty character of the players. Among those who have nobly devoted their time and energies, to the best summer of their strong manhood, to the development of the noble pastime are counted many names well known to the American public through their fathers if not themselves. Two sons of August Belmont, the banker, gallantly beside the polo pony, and August Belmont, Jr., enjoys the reputation of playing polo as a boy does a game of marbles. He makes the other side conform most rigidly to the rules, and charges unfair play with the facility of a leader in a Tammany caucus. He quarrels and objects and curses in a fashion that is the reverse of gentlemanly. But, of course, a rich man's son is a privileged person. I must not forget to mention the two Sandfords, sons of the Amsterdam carpet weaver. One of them, it will be remembered, came dangerously near having a duel with the redoubtable "Freddie" Gehlbart not many weeks ago. Mr. Gehlbart doesn't play polo very much; it is rather too exciting sport for his delicate and somewhat angelic organization. The two Sandfords, however, are expert players, and are so lately risen from the ranks of the people that they possess many traits of gentlemanly courtesy. A few years' contact with the aristocracy of our land, however, will develop in them boorish manners, which are now-a-days the mark of the fashionable "gentleman."

There are also two sons of Mr. Pierre Lorillard who are counted among those who contend on the turf for the beautiful smiles of fair women. To be sure Mr. Lorillard makes "navy plug" and other brands of tobacco, which enjoy a fine reputation among admirers of the weed, but his sons don't labor and are welcomed as members of the sacred band of "big bugs." You see it makes all the difference in the world whether a man sells tobacco by wholesale or retail; or, more definitely, the distinction is drawn on the number of duets possessed. Mr. Carroll Byrne should not be forgotten. He it is who found time between the polo seasons to write a book entitled "The Lost Function of Romance." As I never heard of any one who read the book, I cannot speak of its possible merits. It is not likely, however, that it had any. Mr. Stanley Mortimer is best known by his aristocratic name. Mr. Elliot Zborowski, I have been told, a Polish Count, whose modesty is so acute that to address him by his title causes him unmitigated pain. The general experience of Americans with Polish Counts has been unfortunate in the extreme, but it may be that Mr. Zborowski is the genuine article. Among the prominent ex-players is James Gordon Bennett, editor and proprietor of that great moral newspaper, the *New York Herald*.

The night of a half score of ponies with gaily clothed riders rushing at a breakneck speed over a handsome lawn is an exciting scene. The narrow escapes are heightened in interest by an occasional collision that sends pony and rider to the ground, whence usually both arise unhurt to rejoin the lively sport. Exhibitions of fine horsemanship are always pleasing, and skill in hitting and judgment in outwitting their opponents are added pleasures in gazing on the excited participants. Polo is a genuinely lively game, and while in point of expense it is beyond the purse of the ordinary pleasure-seeking young man, it possesses many excellent features. These, to young fellows, who are taught to useful occupation, are brightened, refreshed, strengthened and toughened by this manly sport. It is a good thing for them. It is not boys' play. It demands the free exercise of muscular power. In point of danger it is not more hazardous than less aristocratic amusements, and it possesses the additional advantage of not subjecting its devotees to injury through the overstraining of the body, as is frequently done, for instance, in rowing.

While I may indulge in a smile at the aristocratic and snobbishness of the so-called aristocrats of our plebeian country, I cheerfully acknowledge that in this sport at least wealthy young Americans are doing good service in preventing the degeneracy of the race. The Greeks and Romans were men of magnificent physique, and the explanation is found in their love for athletic sports and their training in the use of arms. While I am opposed to an education or a civilization that devotes its main energies to the body, I am still interested in favor of paying a due regard to each. "A sound mind in a sound body" is a time-honored proverb concerning whose truthfulness one need have no doubts. And hence, in so far as our gifted American youth exemplify this truism, I commend them; but I cannot drive from my mind the notion that the average juvenile of wealth and fashion in this land of freedom has a feeble mind in a puny body. From the latter count of this charge, at least, however, I exempt the polo players.

### The Eastons.

March 25, 1834, Nicholas Easton and his two sons, Peter and John, entered on shipboard for America at South Hampton. They arrived in New England May 14, and in the summer they went to Ipswich and remained there until the next spring (1835). At the beginning of 1835 (O. S.) they "went to Newbury" then called Agawam and there built and planted, which was at the first settling of that town lying on the south side of Merrimack river. In the beginning of 1838 they went and built at Hampton, but being put by their purposes by the discussions in the colony when Mr. Vane was turned out from being governor, they went into Rhode Island and built at the cove, in Portsmouth, arriving there June 5, 1838. They remained there until May 1, 1839, when they went to Newport and built there the first English house and planted a field, on the last night in April, at the island, which, on the morning of May 1, they gave the name of Coasters' Harbor Island.

November 15, 1643, John Easton married Ann, daughter of Peter Coggshall. They had a son Nicholas, born November 12, 1644. To 1645 Peter Easton went to live "at the end of the beach, at the east end thereof." In 1653 the Eastons built the first wind mill.

### THE EASTON LANDS.

Easton's Point, a farm containing 65 acres, was allotted to Nicholas Easton. He married, for a second wife, Ann Clayton. He gave this farm to her by deed and afterwards confirmed it to her by will. In the year 1694, William Edwards died leaving the residue of his estate to the Society of Friends. From this residue that society purchased of Mrs. Ann Clayton Easton the Point farm. The first division in 1714, the second division in 1735.

To Nicholas Easton and his sons was allotted the lands on the east side of Farewell street. The land at Sachuest Neck was assigned to Peter Easton; a tract of land along the west end of Easton's beach was allotted to John Easton, and Nicholas Easton acquired the lands between the beaches by purchase from the proprietors of the town.

### Real Estate Sales.

John Howard has sold a lot of land 32x55 feet on Pope street and a lot with buildings on Mary street to Thomas S. Howard for \$1, etc.

James H. Sweet and James Hitt have sold a lot of land 30x100 feet, with buildings, on Pine street to Mary J. Briggs for \$5, etc.

John Russell and wife have sold a lot of land 50x100 feet, on Bowery street, to Ellen Carroll for \$1500.

Isaac A. Sherman has sold, through Daniel Watson, the Kinsley estate on Green street to John Connolly for \$3500.

Thomas Cummins has sold his right, title and interest in the Richard Lawton estate on Golden Hill street to Mary A. King for \$100.

### Serious Accident.

Several days ago Mrs. C. A. Swasey went to Mr. Spooner's market on Broadway, to procure some meat, and while explaining as to the size of piece wanted, the cutter accidentally struck her wrist with his knife inflicting a severe wound. She went to Mr. Dowling's drug store near by and had the wound dressed, and it is now healing rapidly, but it is feared the fingers will be stiff.

### Arrested for Forgery.

William E. Coggshall, of this city, was arrested on the beach Sunday by Capt. Hammond, charged with having obtained money from Fisk & Hatch of New York, on a forged check. The captain took his prisoner to New York Monday night.

John Shanahan, who recently purchased the brick building occupied by Thomas Stevens as a grain store, on north side of Market St., has united with his brother Dennis, who will carry on the grain business under the firm name of Shanahan Brothers. Mr. Stevens has taken a store farther down the wharf, where he and his brother will continue the business as of old.

Mr. Howard Grandall arrived at his home in this city, on Thursday, having completed most successful whaling voyage in the ship *Jirah Perry*, of New Bedford, which arrived at that port the evening previous.

### CITY BRIEFS.

Outings of Newport and Newporters.

Training Ship Portsmouth has gone on a cruise to the Eastward.

Wm. J. Hitt is having a new French roof put on his home, cor. Spring and Fair sts.

Mr. Davis, of the *Daily News*, has gone to New Hamp-hire on a short vacation for his health.

Cum. Mathews has been ordered to Europe on duty connected with the gun foundry board. He will be absent about three months.

M. Sullivan & Co., are building for John Shanahan on Marlboro-st a 2 1/2 story cottage, 39x35 feet with L, at a cost of \$3500.

Councilman Flagg is superintending the running of the wire for the Connecticut Telegraph and Telephone line.

Capt. Jesse Taylor, the popular commander of the river boat Bay Queen, is confined to his home by a serious attack of heart disease.

Hon. A. B. Mygatt, the National bank examiner, and his assistant, are in town attending to the duties of their office.

A dog on the hill bit one of Burton's drivers, and the culprit was handed over to the police and slaughtered.

Patrick O'Neill is having a 2 1/2 story frame cottage, 24x35 feet with L, built on Marlboro-st, at a cost of \$2500.

The July number of the *Narragansett Historical Register* was made its appearance. It is a valuable number.

Mr. F. E. Romans of New York, has sold his little steam yacht *Fanny* to Lord Mandeville on private terms.

Quite a number of our citizens have gone to the Moultrie for rest and a change of climate.

The Washington Jubilee Quartette will sing in the Shiloh Baptist church, Sunday evening.

The Newport Band, Prof. Mathers, leader, will furnish the music at the Westchester Polo grounds during the polo season.

A praise service will be held in the Union Congregational church at 8.15 p. m., Sunday. Subject: The glory of Christ.

Our townsman, David S. Mayberry left town last night for a two month's trip to his ranch at the Black Hills, Dakota.

Mr. William T. Read has lately passed a successful examination for admission to the bar.

The quarterly session of the grand division, Sons of Temperance, was held with Atlantic Division in this city Tuesday.

Street Commissioner H. A. Bently was thrown from his carriage Thursday, spraining his ankle. He is about his work to-day.

The Newport Omnibus Co.'s lines are doing a thriving business. Mr. Burton, the enterprising manager, has made ample provision to accommodate the multitude.

Block Island travel by the Caonicus Tuesdays and Saturdays is largely on the increase. This is a very pleasant way to reach that island of the sea.



## Poetry.

## An Old Country Church.

BY A. T. WOODEN.

I stop to rest in the grass-grown yard,  
To gather the autumn bloom,  
And softly dream on the velvet sward  
That mantles the sunken tomb.  
The ransy bells obscure the words  
Of joyous hymns on the tower;  
With rippling blossoms and bees and birds  
Forgotten they sleep above.

And all the men who wore this path  
Or the threshold of yonder door,  
To hear of a Father's love or wrath,  
Are found on the earth no more;  
And spiders lazily spin their threads  
Secure from intruding feet,  
While autumn leaves o'er the pulpit  
Sprinkle the dust of the dead.

And the listless sunken seat  
I close my eyes and seem to hear  
Some sacred old hymn arise,  
Or the pastor inviting, in accents clear,  
To "maunten above the skies";  
Or I hear the hearse, with reverent tread,  
Their charge to the churchyard bear,  
And the murmurous sigh for the honored  
Dead.

Flows out on the autumn air,  
Then the call of the robin dispels my dream;  
No rising with bated breath,  
I mark where the sun through the casement  
gleams.

As life in the midst of death,  
"Heavenly Father," I thank thee for,  
For a temple not made with hands,  
And a love that unto the least efforts  
A gift from Thy outstretched hands.

## Life's Mirage.

BY EDMUND GOSSE.

Sad would the sails waves be,  
And cold the clinging sea,  
And dark the gulphs that echo in the seven-  
stranded lye,  
If things were what they seem,  
If life had no fair dream;

No mirage made to tip the dull sea line with  
fire,  
But on the shores of time,  
Hearing the breaker's chime  
Falling by night and day along our human  
sand,

The poet sits and sees,  
Borne on the morning breeze;  
The phantom islands float a furlong from  
the land.

Content to know them there,  
Hanging in the shining air,  
He tries to foolish sail to win the hopeless  
coast,

His vision is enough,  
To feed his soul with love;  
And he who grasps too much may even him-  
self be lost.

## Selected Tale.

## A MOTHER'S STORY.

"The young man you met at the gate, sir? Yes, that is my son—my boy Jack."

"You noticed the scars on his face, and thought, maybe, that they spoilt features meant to be handsome?"

"Ah, sir, that was because you did not know. Why, those red marks make him more beautiful to me now than when, a baby in my arms, with yellow curls and laughing eyes and a skin like a rose-leaf, the people hurrying in and out of the train would turn to look and smile at him, and praise him to each other, speaking low, maybe, but not to ears for a mother's quick, proud ears to hear."

For we lived in a little house close by the station, and when I heard the whistle of his father's train, I used to snatch the boy from his cradle or off the floor where he sat with his little playthings, and run down to the farther end of the long depot, where the engine always halted, to get the smile and loving word that my heart lived on all days.

"Not the least bit afraid was the baby of all the whistling and clanging of bells, the growling of the wheels and puffing of the steam. He would laugh and spring so in my arms that I could scarcely hold him, till his father would reach down sometimes and lift him up into the engineer's cab and kiss him for one precious minute and then toss him down to me again."

"When he grew a little older he was never playing horse or soldiers like the other little fellows around; it was always a railroad train that he was driving. All the smoothest strips of my billiard of kindling wood went to build tracks over the kitchen floor, hither and thither, crossing and recrossing each other."

"Don't move my switch, mother, dear!" he used to cry out to me. "You will wreck my train for sure!"

"So I had to go softly about my work with scarce a place sometimes to set my foot. And all the chairs in the house would be ranged for care, the big rocker, with the tea bell tied to its back, for the engine; and there he would sit perched up by the hour together, making believe attend to the valves and shouting to the fireman."

"I shall never forget the first time his father took him to ride on the engine."

"Jack had begged over and over to go, but his father always bade him wait until he was older. So I said: 'Don't tease father any more, Jack, dear; and like a true little heart that he was, he had not said another word about it for a matter of six months or more."

"But that day such a wishful look came into his face, and he pulled himself up tall and straight, and said, quite softly, 'his voice trembling a little, 'Father, do you think that I am grown enough now?"

"Looking at him, I saw tears in his pretty eyes. 'I think his father saw them, too, for he turned to me in a hurry and said:

"We must the up train at Langton, Mary, and Will Brown will bring the little chack back all straight, I know. What do you say?"

"What could I say but yes? At supper-time he was back again, but he could not eat. His eyes were like stars, and there was a hot, red spot on each cheek, so that I feared he would be ill. And I thought he would never be done talking, but now he had said scarce a word."

"What was it like, Jackie?" I asked him.

"O, mother!" he said, "it wasn't like anything!"

"He sat for a moment thinking, then he said, 'Unless it was like—you read last Sunday.'"

"And what was that, Jack?" I inquired, for I had forgotten.

"Don't you know, mother? The wings of the wind!"

"That was not his last ride on the engine by many times, for, as he grew older, his father would take him often on Saturdays or other half-holidays. He was perfectly trusting and obedient. I believe he would have had his right hand cut off sooner than have meddled with anything."

"But he knew every valve and screw and gauge, and watched every turn of his father's hand, and learned the signals all along the line, so that my husband said to me more than once: 'I believe in my heart, Mary, that if I was to be struck dead on the engine, Jack could run her through without a break!'"

"He was in school and learning fast, but out of hours he was always poring over books about machinery and steam. Such an odd child as he was, with thoughts far beyond his years!"

"Sometimes, sitting here by myself, I go over in my mind the very things he used to say to me in those days."

"I remember that one evening he had been reading for a long time in some book that he had got out of the public library; but by-and-by he stopped and leaned his head on his hand, looking into the coals. Then, all at once:

"Mother," said he, "isn't it a wonderful thing that God could trust men with it?"

"With what, Jack?"

"With the steam—the power in it, I mean! It was a long time before he did. But when the right time came, and then he told:

"O, mother," said he, with his eyes shining, 'what must it have been to be James Watt, and to listen to such a secret as that?"

"In a minute he spoke again:

"And it's never safe to forget to listen, because we can't know when He might speak, or what there might be to hear!"

"I could not answer him for a choking in my throat, but I had laid down my knitting and I put my arm around him; and he looked up into my face with something in his eyes that I never forgot."

"We were getting on well then. The little house and garden were almost paid for, and we thought that nowhere in the world were happier people than we, or a brighter, cozier home. My husband and I were always talking of this and that to be done for Jack as soon as the last payment should be made. But before the money was due my husband came home very sick one day."

"Do not be frightened, Mary," he said. "I think I shall be better, to-morrow."

"But he only grew worse next day. It was a lung fever that he had, and for many days we thought he must die. Yet he rallied after a time—though he kept his hacking cough—and sat up and moved about the house, and at last thought himself strong enough to take his place again."

"But that was too much, for at the end of the first week he came home and fell, fainting, on the threshold."

"It's of no use, Mary," he said, after he came to himself. "I can't run the engine, and if I could, it isn't right for people's lives to be trusted to such weak hands as mine!"

"He never did any regular work after that, although he survived for a year."

"Consumption is a terrible disease, sir! To see one that you would give your heart's blood to save, slipping, slipping away before your eyes, and you helpless to hold him back by so much as a hair's breadth from the black gulf of death; ah, sir! I trust you have never learned how hard it was!"

"Young as he was, Jack was my stay and comfort through that dark time. My poor husband had matters in his mind that he longed to speak to me about, but I always put him off, for I could not listen to anything like his going away from me."

"But at last, the very day before the end came, as I sat by his bed holding his hand in mine, he said very gently, but firmly:

"Mary, wife, I think you must let me speak to you to-day."

"I fell to crying as if my heart would break, and he drew a pitiful sigh that went like a sword through my breast; yet I could not stop the sobs. Then Jack rose up from the little stool where he sat so quietly that I had almost forgotten he was there, and came and touched me."

"Mother! dear mother!" he said; and as I looked I saw his face was perfectly white, but there were no tears in his eyes."

"Mother!" he said again, 'please go away for a little while. I can hear what father wants to say.'"

"You will think me cowardly, sir, but I did as the child bade me. I left the door ajar, and I could hear my husband's weak voice, though I could not understand the words, and then

not understand the words, and then my brave boy's answers, clear and low; not a break or tremble in the sweet voice. And at last Jack said: 'Is that all, dear father?' and, 'Yes, I will be sure to remember it—every word!'"

"Then he came out and kissed me with almost a smile, and went through the outer door."

"But an hour afterward, when I went out to the well, I heard a little choking sound, and found him lying on his face in the long grass under the apple tree, sobbing his very heart away. So I turned about and went into the house as softly as I could, and never let him know."

"After it was all over and we had time to look about us, we found some debts left and very little money. It was a hard thing for me, that had for so long a strong, loving arm between me and every care, to think and plan how to make both ends meet, when I could not even start evenly at the beginning. But Jack came to my help again."

"Father said that you were never to work hard, dear mother, because you were not strong, but that I must take care of you in some way. He thought you could let two or three rooms to lodgers, maybe, and that the best thing for me just now would be to get a train boy's place. He said the men on our road would be sure to give me a chance for his sake."

"I do not know that I had smiled before since his father died, but when I heard him say 'our road,' in that little proud tone he had, I caught him to my heart and laughed and cried together."

"And I spoke to Mr. Withers about it only yesterday," he went on, 'and he said that Tom Gray is going to leave, and I can have his chance and begin next week, if I like. What do you say, dear mother?"

"O, Jack!" I said, 'how can I get through the long lonesome days without you? And if anything should happen to you I should die!'"

"Don't mother!" he said, gently, for the tears were in my eyes again. But I would not heed him."

"And you to give up your school?" I cried; 'and all our plans for you to come to naught!'"

"Father thought of that, too," he answered; 'but he said that the whole world belonged to the man that was faithful and true; and I promised him. You can trust me, mother?"

"Trust him? Ah, yes! he had struck the right chord at last, and I lifted my head and dried my tears. Whatever unseen dangers I might fear for my boy would be of the body, not of the soul. 'Faithful and true!' I thanked God and took courage."

"It was wonderful how he succeeded with the books and papers, and the other things he sold. There was something in him that made him a favorite with everybody. I have been told by more than one that the sight of his frank, handsome face was like sunshine, and that people bought of him whether they wanted anything or not."

"Well, the years went by, and he grew up—working his way from one position to another on the road—trusting everywhere. He was my own boy still, though he was so tall and strong, with his bright curls turned chestnut brown, and a sliver fringe shading the lips that kept their old, loving kisses for me alone."

"It was not long that he had the place of engineer, which he had wanted so long. He had a day off, and was doing some little things for me about the house and garden, when one of the depot hands came running up the path calling for him."

"Mr. Harding wants you instantly, Jack!" cried the man. The Jersey express should have left the depot five minutes ago, and the engineer has just fallen down in a fit. Curtis and Fitch are both off on leave, and Mr. Harding says there's nobody left but you that he'll trust with the train."

"I cried Jack, in a maze. 'The Jersey express! And I never drove anything but a freight train!'"

"Well!" cried the man, impatiently, 'don't stop to argue! Orders are orders, and here is a minute and a half gone already!'"

"Jack seemed to come to himself at that. He darted one smile at me, and was off like a shot, drawing on his coat as he ran. In less time than I take in telling it, I heard the signal of the outgoing train, and knew that my boy was trusted with a task that was used to be given only to the most intelligent and careful men in the service."

"They brought him back to me that night, sir, and laid him on his father's bed; and, by piecemeal, and then afterwards, I learned what had happened that day."

"The train starting out so late, they were forced to make up time somewhere on the line. So, on that long, straight stretch of track through the valley, they were making sixty miles an hour. The train fairly flew. Jack could feel the air strike his face like a sharp wind, though it was a delirious spring day."

"Then an awful thing happened! The great connecting rod of the driving-wheel on the right of the engine broke. Jack seemed to live all his life over in that one terrible instant when he saw the end of the rod swing upward. It struck the cab under him and dashed it into a thousand pieces, and he knew no more till a horrible agony awoke him where he had fallen senseless on the engine."

"Burned and almost blind, with the flesh scalded and torn from his hands,

he remembered his engine, with its open throttle, leaping on to certain destruction. He seemed to see the passengers inside the long train, as so many times in the old days when he called the morning papers through the cars."

"He knew how they looked and what they were doing—the man reading, smoking, talking of the elections, the price of grain, or how stocks went up last week; women, with crowding, dimpled babies in their arms; little children crowding to the windows, vainly trying to count the whizzing telegraph poles; young, happy people going on wedding-journeys, maybe, and others coming home who had been very long away."

"He remembered that, as he hurried to his place at the front, that day, a little girl with a cloud of golden hair had leaped from a car-window, to give one more good-by kiss to her father on the platform. 'Take good care of mamma, darling!' he had heard the gentleman say."

"The fireman—no coward, either, was Tim Harbrook, but with wife and babes at home—let himself down from the tender and escaped. So might any Jack have done. But he crept along the side of the leaping engine, carefully and painfully he swung himself into his place, and with every motion of his hands an untold agony, he reversed the engine and put on the air brakes."

"Then the train stopped, snatched back from the pit's mouth, and they took my boy from his post—'faithful and true!'"

"It was a long time before Jack's burns were healed. The road people came often to see him—no men could have been kinder—and every week his wages came in full."

"But one evening, after he had begun to get out a little, one of his mates came in."

"Come, Jack, old fellow, you'll be moped to death here!" he said. "You want a change. There's a big meeting of the road-folks over at the hall to-night. I'm just on my way. Come along!"

"What sort of a meeting?" said Jack.

"Oh, I can't say exactly—something interesting, they told me, and everybody invited."

"He stole a queer look at me, and I knew he wanted me to help him. So, as I really thought it might do Jack good, I said:

"Yes, Jack, go along with Tom."

"But I'm not presentable with this face!" said Jack.

"Pshaw, man! it's evening, and nobody'll notice. Leastways, they need not!"

"With a little more coaxing, Jack set off with him. I had hardly heard the gate click, when the door opened again, and Jenny Brown came in like a sprite."

"Quick! quick! Mrs. Burdett put on your bonnet!" she whispered.

"Where? What do you mean?" I said, for I was frightened.

"To the meeting! Hurry, or we shall be late!"

"She was trying my bonnet strings under my chin, as she spoke; and she had the house door locked and me down the garden path and out of the back gate fairly without my will. She hurried me across the square, and then pushed me through the crowd around the hall entrance."

"I was out of breath with nervousness and fast walking, so we sat down in a back seat. The room was full. There were a great many ladies there, and on the platform sat the Superintendent and several of the Directors of the road. Everybody seemed to be whispering and smiling and looking backwards towards the door, and I looked, too, although I did not know why."

"Then the door opened, and Jack came in with Tom. I heard somebody on the other side of me whisper—'That's he!' and another and another, and a ruse crept through the place and then, all at once, such a cheer went up as I can truly say, I never heard in all my life before—no, not even when the troops came home from war. The people stood up, and the ladies waved their handkerchiefs."

"The Superintendent tried to speak, and rapped on his little table, but all to vain, until the crowd had their three times three."

"And through it all I watched my boy. He looked around him, dazed at first by all the tumult, and trying to know what it meant, but wherever he might turn his eyes he met a hundred hands stretched out to him as he passed, and all at once—he knew!"

"O sir, I cannot tell you about it! How they carried him up to the front, though not on the platform—there he would not go—how they found me out and made me sit beside him; how there were speeches and hand-shakings and laughing and crying."

"And at last the superintendent said that there was a little child there, the grand-daughter of the President of the road, who had been with her mother on the train that day, and that she had been selected by many grateful friends to present a little token to the man whose faithful courage had saved so many lives."

"Then a beautiful lady, all in soft, rustling silk, came up the aisle, leading the loveliest child I ever saw, with a great glory of golden hair around her head, like the picture of an angel. I felt Jack start, for it was the very child whose face had come to him in that awful moment on the flying en-

gine."

"The little thing let go her mother's hand as she came near, looking up with shy, blue eyes, and in her small fingers was a purse of gold. You could see the great coins shining through the silk netting. She held it up to him, and all the room was still as death. I heard one great sob rise in my boy's throat, and then he lifted the child in his arms, and stood up, holding her straight and tall."

"But he did not take the purse—'No, darling!' he said in a low, tender voice, so clear that everybody heard. Then he kissed her, and lifted one long curl from her neck."

"This is the only gold I want!" he said, and looked at the child's mother with a question in his eyes."

"The lady nodded, and my boy took out a little pair of scissors from his vest-pocket, and cut the curl off gently, and put it carefully away."

"And, sir, if they had cheered before, what was it now? The arched ceiling rang, the gas-jets flared and flickered, and the very pendants on chandeliers dashed together."

"But he would not take the money—then nor afterwards."

"It is not ours. What can we do with it? We cannot throw it away!" the superintendent said."

"I'll tell you, then, sir!" said Jack, at last. 'Brakeman Jim Flaherty was killed last week. He left a sick wife and six little children. Give the money to them!'"

"And so they did."

"Now you know, sir, what the scars on my boy's face mean to me. I read in the red marks, 'Faithful and true!' and I would not have them changed for the coal-of-arms of any king on any throne!"

A gentleman who is no longer young, and who was never handsome, said to a younger the other day, before his parents:

"Well, baby, really, what do you think of me?"

As the children did not reply, the gentleman continued:

"You do not wish to tell me. Why not?"

"Because I know that if I should tell you I should be whipped."

"Pshaw," said a doting wife to her editorial husband, 'I've looked over a whole pile of exchanges, and there's nothing fit to read in them.'

"Why, my dear, I thought they were extra good. What's the matter with them?" he replied.

"Well, not one of them out of a hundred quotes anything from your paper, ain't that enough?"

He proceeded to think it over—The Drummer.

At the police court: 'Accused, you have already had eleven condemnations for vagabondage, assault, abuse of confidence, swindling,' etc.

"Be so kind as to speak lower, your honor; my future father-in-law is in the court room, and you might prejudice my prospects!"

"I hear smart men say that times is different at different places," said Uncle Moses. 'I believe dat's a fact, for de time feels longer to de boy what holds de boss dan ter de man what goes into de whiskey sloop.'

"What a bore Jenkins is!" exclaimed Conary; 'just met him, and he talked about that confounded horse of his half an hour, and I couldn't get a word in edgewise about my new dog.'

"What has become of the clothespins," is the newest household conundrum. That's easy, they got three sheets in the wind and went off on a tear."

It is the favor of man which gives the beauty and comeliness to woman, as the stream glitters no longer when the sun ceaseth to shine."

The man who is in the wrong uses hard words and soft arguments, while the man who is in the right uses soft words and hard arguments."

Great is he who enjoys his earthly rewards as if it were plate, and not less great is the man to whom all his plate is no more than earthly ware."

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

Works through the blood, regulating, toning and invigorating all the functions of the body.

Ringworm Humor and Salt-Rheum.

C. I. HOOD & CO., 125 N. 2ND ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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Is sold by all druggists. Price 25¢ per bottle. For sale by C. I. Hood & Co., 125 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA



The Celebrated FEVER and AGUE and Malaria CURS.

Louis's Red Jacket Bitters

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LEWIS & CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

U. S. A.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE

THIS TRADE-MARK WRAPPER.

PEARL'S WHITE GLYCERINE

Is a really white, semi-transparent fluid, having a remarkable affinity for the skin. It penetrates the skin yet known to chemistry that will penetrate the skin WITHOUT INJURY.

BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, Eradicates all Spots, Freckles, Tan, Itch, Pimples, Black Worms, Impurities and Discolorations of every kind, either written or upon the skin. It renders the complexion clear, healthy and brilliant, creating a complexion which is neither artificial nor temporary, but at once beautiful and permanent in its beauty.

IT CURES, (almost instantly) Sunburn, Rough or Chafed Skin. In fact, its results are almost magical. It is a most wonderful skin medicine. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is the best skin medicine ever used. It is the best skin medicine ever used. It is the best skin medicine ever used.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM.

This hair dressing is prepared by those who have used, to my knowledge, no other hair dressing, and on account of its superior cleanliness and purity, it is the best hair dressing ever used. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is the best hair dressing ever used. It is the best hair dressing ever used.

Restores the Youthful Color to Grey or Faded Hair. Parker's Hair Balm is a truly wonderful hair dressing. It is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is the best hair dressing ever used. It is the best hair dressing ever used.



**for the Children.**

**YOUNGSTERS.**  
Golden hair and eyes of blue—  
What won't they do? What won't they do?  
Eyes of blue and locks of gold—

My boy, you'll learn before you're old;  
The gallered foot, the taper waist—  
He not in haste, be not in haste;  
Before your chin sprouts twenty years,  
My word for 't, youngster, they'll appear.

Raven hair and eyes of night  
Undo the boys; and 'twares 'em right,  
Eyes of night and raven hair,  
They'll drive you, lad, to sheer despair,  
The drooping curl, the downward glance,  
They're only waiting for the chance;  
At nick of time they'll ante appear,  
Depend upon it, holdie dear.

shapely hands and arms of snow,  
They know their charm, my boy, they know;  
Flexible wrists and neckless hands,

The lass that has them understands,  
The cheeks that blush, the lips that smile—  
A little while, a little while—  
Before you know it they'll be here,  
And catch you napping, laddie dear.

Hands, and hair, and lips, and eyes,  
 'Tis there the tyro's danger lies,  
 You'll meet them leagu'd, or one by one—  
 In either case the mischief's done.  
 A touch, a tress, a glance, a sigh,  
 And then, my boy, good bye—good bye!  
 God help you youngster! keep good cheer;  
 Coax on your chin to twenty years.

**"A Shark in Sight."**

BY JOHN PECK, JR., (AGED 15.)

Although we Sandersville boys had lived all our lives within sight of the ocean, yet we did not grow tired of the

sea, and never were so happy as when fishing in its depths, or rowing about over its throbbing bosom.

Almost every pleasant Saturday party of us would charter old sailor Bob's ancient and weather-beaten boat and spend the whole or a part of the day on the water.

One bright July afternoon, four of us—Dan Blockly, George Davis, Benny Tem-

Rowing over to Rock Island, as a large cluster of huge boulders was called, that showed their black heads above their white collars of snowy sea-foam about two miles distant from the village, the boatmen, who were dressed in

Rock Island and its vicinity was noted as a good angling ground, and we enjoyed the sport; and not until the sun began to sink did the hills back

As we rowed slowly homeward, we could not help admiring the beauty and clearness of the waters of the bay, which

"I declare, boys, I must take a swim," said Dan, at length. And hastily slipping off his clothes, he leaped overboard.

Dan swam round and round the bou-  
diving, swimming on his back, treading  
and doing all the feats which boys delight

We were about to seize the oars and

prove to his satisfaction that three boys in a boat can travel much more rapidly than one boy in the water, when Benn called our attention to something that was speeding through the water toward the swimmer. "What is it?" asked Ben.

I had not the remotest idea what it was. I heard George utter an ex-

clamoration of astonishment and fear, and then shout: "Dan! Dan! come back here, quick! There's a shark in sight!"

The boy addressed was some distance away, but his friend's words

Never have I seen a person swim with more speed than Dan exhibited that day. He was an excellent swimmer and, with a comprehensive knowledge of the boat, he came to his ears with terrible distinctness. For an instant he remained motionless, then turned and struck out for the boat.

plowed desperately through the water, leaving a trail of foam and bubbles in his wake as he strained every muscle to reach the boat.

the oars, but remained motionless. The "Dandy," terror-stricken, watched the race.

Suddenly the shark disappeared from the surface of the water. O

excitement and anxiety were now more intense than before, for we did not know how near the voracious monster might be to our friend, or at what moment he might be crushed in the jaws of the hungry monster.

Nearer and nearer came Dan, and at last he grasped the side of the boat, and in a moment more was pulled on board.

Scarcely had he been drawn from the water, when the shark appeared at the side of our craft; but his prey had escaped him. For a moment he regarded us intently with his cunning, wicked eyes, and then slowly disappeared.

It was one of the species of whale sharks, or man eaters, which are found in all seas. They swim very rapidly and usually near the surface of the water. This one, though scarcely twenty feet long, appeared a very formidable creature. Its body was white and

low, gradually fading to a light brown above. Its mouth, as is usual in fish of this species, was on the underside of the head, and was set with two rows of

It was a fearful and repulsive thing  
look at, and I dare say it will be a long  
time before any of us forget the shock  
or the fright it gave us.—(St. Nicholas  
for July.

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Cured of Spasms.  
"I am well and happy again," says our friend

correspondent, Miss Jennie C. Walzen,  
W. Van Buren St., Chicago, Ill., "The  
Samaritan Nervine cured me of spasms."





## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

From all Parts of the World.

**A Woman Beaten to Death.**  
BRISTOL, Conn., July 18.—Edward Hyland, who owns a farm of about fifteen acres in the neighborhood of Forestville, was arrested to-day on a charge of beating his wife to death in a drunken quarrel. The woman was terribly mutilated, every rib in her body, excepting three, being broken. Hyland is about fifty years of age. His wife was about forty-five. He denies the charge made against him.

**The Toy Pistol's Victim.**  
BOSTON, July 18.—Joseph Peters, aged 18 years, died this forenoon at the City Hospital of lockjaw, the result of a wound in the hand from a toy pistol on the fourth of July. The deceased resided in South Boston.

**The Northwest Wheat Crop.**  
ST. PAUL, Minn., July 18.—Hon. Benjamin Butterworth, of Ohio, who has just returned from a trip over the Northern Pacific Railroad, says that around and beyond Bismarck the wheat crops will not be over one-tenth of the average. In the James River Valley, the condition is bad and in other sections poor.

**Sixty-one Cholera Deaths, Tuesday.**  
CAIRO, July 18.—The number of deaths from cholera in this city, during the past twenty-four hours ending at 8 o'clock this morning, was sixty-one.

**Ten More Bodies Found in the Daphne.**  
GLASGOW, July 19.—The steamer Daphne, which capsized and sank here on July 3 on being launched, has been floated. Her fore-hold had been previously partly pumped out. The vessel has been hauled on the bank. Ten bodies of victims of the disaster were found to-day in the fore part of the steamer.

**Victory for the Irish Team.**  
LONDON, July 19.—The shooting for the Elcho Shield took place at Wimbledon to-day between Irish, Scotch and English teams. The Irish riflemen were the victors. Their score was 1,000, against 1,580 for the Scotchmen, and 1,564 for the Englishmen.

**Another Indian Territory Invasion.**  
WASHINGTON, July 19.—A private letter received by one of the officials of the Indian Bureau to-day from Kansas reports that "Oklahoma Payne" and his followers are loud in their assertions that they will enter Indian Territory during the present week, court or no court. They say that nothing can stop them.

## New Advertisements.

## GRAVEL.

We have on hand and for sale gravel of all kinds suitable for all purposes for which gravel is used. We are sole agents for the sale in this city of the celebrated

## LONG ISLAND GRAVEL

Samples of which can be seen at our office. We are prepared to furnish this gravel either by the single load or cargo, at shortest notice. Particular attention paid to screening and preparation of gravel for roadways and paths.

**BROWN & HOWARD,**  
Office at Brown & Howard's Wharf.

## MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

AT THE

## NEW Boot &amp; Shoe Store,

—OF—

**J. H. COTTRELL,****144 THAMES-ST.,**

JUST ON THE BOUNDARY LINE.

I have received to-day from the Manufacturers by consignment to be sold at their own price, the following list of goods:

Ladies Kid Oxford Ties, (very stylish).....\$1.00  
Jersey Lilly Ties.....\$1.25  
Lantern Ties.....\$1.00  
Newport Ties.....\$1.00  
" Button.....\$1.00  
" ".....\$1.25

We have two cases of Ladies French Kid Buttons, that we will sell for \$3.50, that are cheap at \$4.50.

Also two cases Ladies Open, Glove Top Button, box top, at \$1.25, cheap at \$2.25, and equal in style.

These goods are twenty-five per cent cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere. Come early before the sizes are broken, for they cannot be duplicated.

## Just Received Havana Cigars,

A large and fine lot comprising all the popular styles and brands.

## KEY WEST CIGARS,

## EL PRINCIPE DE GALES,

The finest brand of K. W.

Cigars in the Market.

## ALLEN GINTERS

## Tobacco &amp; Cigarettes,

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

**J. D. RICHARDSON & CO.**

306 Thames-st., 2 Franklin-st.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

## Miscellaneous.

## GREENE

THE HATTER, HAS

## Just Received

BOATING CAPS,

BATHING CAPS,

LISLE THREAD

UNDERWEAR,

LISLE THREAD

HOSE,

BALBRIGAN AND GAUZE

HOSE,

INITIAL SILK HANDKER-

CHIEFS,

Bathing Suits

WORSTED AND COTTON,

Lawn Tennis Shirts,

Bathing Tights,

Hammocks,

A beautiful line of Light

Weight, All Wool

UNDERWEAR,

LISLE THREAD,

LINEN HATS,

LINEN HDKFS,

EPSOM TAN DRIVING

GLOVES,

And a host of NEW NECK

WEAR. At

116 and 118 JOHN ST.

72 1-2 THAMES STREET.

**Greene the Hatter.****F. N. Barlow & Co.**

PRICE LIST

OF

TINWARE &amp;C.

Coffee Pots, 20, 25 and 45 cents each.

Biscuit Pans, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50 each.

Custard Pans, 30 cents each.

Hand Basins, 10, 12, 15 and 20 cents each.

Muffin Pans, 25, 35 and 45 cents each.

Tasteful, 25 and 35 cents each.

Oyster Broilers, 45, 55 and 65 cents each.

Soup Shakers, 10 cents each.

Match Safes, 10 cents each.

Pepper Boxes, 5 and 8 cents each.

Flour Boxes, 12 cents each.

Lantern Ties, 15 cents each.

Cream Pan and Bowl, 45 cents.

Unspiced, 22 cents each.

Iron Pot Cleaners, 12 cents each.

Tubed Pudding Rollers, 35 and 45 cents each.

Knife Trays, 48 cents each.

Cake Boxes, 30 cents each.

Lunch Boxes, 30 cents each.

Molasses Cups, 12 and 22 cents each.

Dover Egg Boilers, 25 cents each.

Nutmeg Graters, 5 cents each.

Vegetable Graters.

Tea and Coffee Grinders, 12 and 18 cents each.

Sad Stands, 7 cents each.

Coffee Trays, 7 cents each.

Squid Baking Tins, 12 cents each.

Tinned Pie Tins, 5 cents each.

Pie Tins—perforated bottom—6 and 8 cents each.

Washington Pie Tins, 6 and 8 cents each.

A. B. C. Plates, 3 cents each.

Tin Cups, 6 and 10 cents each.

Tin Tea Kettles, copper bottom, 70 and 80 cents each.

Three-quart Pails, 20 and 25 cents each.

Six-quart Pails, 42 cents each.

Dinner Pails, 25 cents each.

Flaring Stove Pails, 30 and 37 cents each.

Scoop Flour Sifters, 35 cents each.

Wire sifters, 30 cents each.

Wire Sifters, 25, 35 and 50 cents each.

Washing Pans, 37, 45, 55, 70 and 90 cents each.

## Miscellaneous.

## Eddy's Refrigerators

ARE

## The Best!

A complete assortment of all sizes and styles on hand and for sale by the manufacturer's agent for Newport County.

**Wm. K. Covell, Jr.,****NEW NUMBER 163,**

OLD NUMBERS,

**95 & 97 Thames St.****F. S. WAITE,****NO. 293 THAMES STREET.**

Agent for

DOMESTIC

**Sewing Machine**

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS.

July Patterns Received.

**Summer Dry Goods.****F. S. WAITE.****TRUNKS!**

To the Traveling Public!

We have a large stock of

BAGS, VALISES, TRUNKS, PACKING

BOXES, HAT BOXES, BIRTH ROOM

TRUNKS, GRIPERS, SATCHELS,

SHAWL STRAPS, TRUNK

STRAPS, &amp;c. &amp;c. We are prepared, with a competent force

of practical hands, and having in stock all the

latest styles, such as Locks, Keys, Handles,

Knobs, Patent Fastenings, &amp;c., to repair and

put in order, all kinds of Trunks, Bags, Pack-

ing Boxes, &amp;c. &amp;c. Trunks called for and re-

turned.

We keep a general assortment of Dog Collars,

Collars, Dog Harnesses, Fancy Collar and

Collars, Muzzles, &amp;c. &amp;c. In the Harness Line we have on hand and

are making up, 20 sets Single Harnesses, 35 sets

of second-hand Harnesses—some with harness

and collar, and some with breast-plates; also

some Ladies' and Gent's second-hand Riding

Saddles.

A good stock of Blouses, Shirts, Neck

Ties, Suspenders, Collars, Shirts, Shirts, Collars,

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## Miscellaneous.

## PARASOLS

—AND—

## Sun Umbrellas!

AT MUCH

## LOWER PRICES

THAN EARLY IN THE SEASON.

## Shedland Shawls.

We have the agency for the celebrated

"EIGHMIE" SHIRTS.

A nice Unshowered Shirt, Linen Front, and

Cuffs, well made in every respect, and

REINFORCED, for

50 Cents!

**Henry E. Turner Jr. & Bro.**

154 Thames-st,

**S. Bryer's Building.**

BEAUTIFUL FINGER NAILS

AND HANDS.

The hands beautified, the finger nails shaped,

preserved and polished to the highest

conditions of beauty and use-

fulness, by

**Madame Gilbert,**

MANICURE

—AND SURGEON CHIROPODIST—

PARLORS AND OFFICE,

133 Bellevue Avenue, Newport.

(Office hours, daily, 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.)

**TAYLOR & BENNETT**

119 THAMES STREET.

Elegant line Summer Suits,

Straw Hats, Alpaca Coats,

Gauze and Jean Underwear,

and a general line of Fine

Furnishing Goods, at

**TAYLOR & BENNETT,****Condition Powders.**

These powders will increase the quantity

of milk and cream ten per cent. in cattle,

and will fatten them, thereby enhancing

the quality of milk, cream and butter.

For sale in large packages at 25 cents, by

**B. F. DOWNING, JR.,**

Druggist and Apothecary,

36 and 38 Broadway.

**BARCAINS!**

THE BEST LINE OF

LADIES' CORK SOLE

**Button Boots,**

GREATLY REDUCED IN PRICES.

**T. MUMFORD SEACURY,**

134 Thames Street.

CABBAGE PLANTS,

NOW READY FOR SALE.

5 to 1000 Barring and Miscellaneous

Plants.

Tub. Baskets, Vase Filled. Orders left at

Wilson's Fruit Store, 146 Thames street.

**Wilson's Greenhouses, 147 WY.**

## Miscellaneous.

## TENEMENT TO LET.

A FIRST-CLASS TENEMENT, for a

small family, to let, delightfully situated

on Howard-st., near Kay-st., in charge of

D. C. DENHAM, Jeweler, 270 Thames-st.

## Office Hours.

THE MAYOR'S OFFICE will be in the

Alderman's Chamber, City Hall, where he

can be seen daily on official business between

the hours of 12 o'clock M. and 1 o'clock P. M.

ROBT. S. FRANKLIN,

Mayor.

## LUDOVIC'S

Photographic and

Crayon Studios.

THE NEW YORK STUDIO

Has removed to

152 Fifth Ave., S. W. cor. 20th St.

NEWPORT STUDIO

BELLEVUE AVENUE,

(Muenchinger's), opposite Redwood Library,

WILL OPEN JUNE 5, 1883.

JULIUS LUDOVIC,

THOMAS LORD.

## NEW GOODS

FOR THE SEASON OF 1883.

We have had made for the season, a new line

of

DRIVING COATS,

IN

Black, Blue, Brown, and Orange

Color,

## For Coachmen,

Already received and now in stock. Also re-

ceived WHITE &amp; BLACK RUBBER

COATS &amp; HAT COVERS, FOR

COACHMEN, WITH A FULL LINE

## Farm, Garden and Household.

## The American Pig.

The American people rear, fatten and consume more pigs than any other people, and they are supposed to know the good qualities of this little animal. It furnishes a very large share of the flesh food of the people. Our forty-seven millions of pigs also furnished commercial product for export in 1881 of over one hundred and five and three quarters millions of dollars. It lends every other export except wheat and cotton. American farmers have studied the breeding and feeding of the pig more systematically, have handled them in larger numbers and more successfully, than the farmers of any other country. The pig has been the great resource of the plover in his contest with obstacles in settling out vast territories. The pig has always been ready to furnish the money for needed family expenses. In the great corn belt, where, in the early stages of settlement they are so wasteful of the corn, the pigs follow the cattle, and in merely picking up leavings often pay more real profit than the cattle. The pig is the greatest utilizer of food among domestic animals, and his flesh being consumed by fifty millions, it is safe to say that not one case of trichina occurs in a million of people.

This disease is extremely rare here, much more so than in Germany; yet the German Government professes to be in great alarm of the danger to its people of disease from eating American ham or bacon. And when they proclaim American pork to be dangerous as human food, they are guilty of a gross libel on one of our chief food products. Our Minister to Germany investigated the reported cases of a number of soldiers suffering from this disease, and found that they had contracted it from eating German ham in the village near by.—[National Live Stock Journal.]

## Mingling Stock.

The "National Farmer" argues that stock, to be healthy, must have an opportunity of mingling with other things, of various kinds. The old idea of the healthy effect goats have upon stabled horses is only one phase of a great truth, that it takes the emanations of an active life to perfect every other life. Cattle should be pastured near or in conjunction with hogs and horses. The action of one upon another is always beneficial; and the young, playful and sociable always make friends with one another in such a way that much future inconvenience may be spared the owner. Put sheep and young cattle together and each will grow in strength one third faster. Put horses and goats or even young cattle in the same lot and each will grow the better, will feed easier and will grow with finer results. Whenever the natural instincts of domestic animals can have play they tend to confidence and general affection for all living forms. A cat is the only thing which loves no other animal; if it endures them it is a stretch of magnanimity which actually contradicts its honest nature.

A bit of wire about the size of a knitting needle is an efficient weapon with which to attack the apple-tree borer, or the borer in any other tree. Look around the butt of the tree, near the ground, and when you find his tracks, just insert the wire, and push it into the hole until it reaches his retreat. Every tree should be examined and treated in this way every two weeks during the growing season. In old trees which have been neglected and which have been badly bored by these pests, it may restore the tree to vigor more quickly if the holes are plugged with a little grafting wax.

## Worthless Dogs.

If the farmers of the country who own worthless dogs—curs without any breeding—could be induced to destroy them and substitute one well-bred shepherd pup, not more, to each farm, the wealth of every farming community would be vastly increased in many ways. Farmers with a little tact in getting along would soon find the costly saving them many a step. Eager and anxious to learn, willing to do anything within his power, the young dogs need only a wise and patient restraint, an intelligent direction, to become the most useful hand on the place.

Goose farming is the latest specialty; and it is said to be a money making business. A thousand geese living in from feathers and quills a handsome pile of money—and any amount of noise.

A. A. Antelm, veterinary surgeon, says that to determine whether a horse has the glanders, the discharge from the nose should be allowed to drop into a basin of pure water with an unpointed bottom. If the matter sinks to the bottom the disease is glanders, and the horse should be killed at once. In other diseases in which there is a discharge from the nostrils the matter floats in water instead of settling to the bottom.

Sheep often go a long time without drinking, especially if in a pretty good pasture, and the dew is heavy so that they can fill up with wet grass in the morning, but when they do want to drink, water is as necessary to their health and comfort as to that of any other animals. Therefore, keep a supply of water in the sheep pasture as much as in any other, and if the sheep do not drink from it give them a little salt once a week under any circumstances.

Corn burnt on the cob, and the refuse—which consists almost entirely of the grains reduced to charcoal and still retaining their perfect shape—placed before the fowls, is greedily eaten by them, with a marked improvement in their health, as is shown by the brighter color of their combs, and their sooner producing a greater average of eggs to the flock than before.

The largest cattle ranch in the world is said to be that of Charles Goodnight, at the head of Red river, in Texas. He began buying land four years ago, securing 270,000 acres at 35 cents per acre. In the meantime the price has advanced from \$1 to \$2 per acre, but he is still buying and now controls 700,000 acres. To enclose his landed possession 250 miles of fencing is required.

The advantage of harvesting corn and young potatoes is that it can be performed so quickly. Twenty acres with a brisk walking team may be harvested in a day, and it answers the purpose of cultivation when the use of a cultivator, not to mention a hoe, is not to be thought of. Between frequent rains, when it is impossible to do anything else, the harrow may be brought into use.

## Preparing Children's Muds.

A great deal of the bad behavior of children in company, as well as at other times, might be prevented by a little care beforehand. "Forewarned" with children, just the same as it is with older people. If a mother says kindly to a child old enough to understand anything at all, "My dear, your father will bring home a gentleman to dine with him to-day, and I want you to try not to make any trouble, not to interrupt the conversation," the chances are, ten to one, particularly if the warning be repeated several times in different terms, that the child will be much better than he otherwise would be. After a sleepless or broken night, it is a good plan to suggest that loss of sleep is apt to make people cross, and that "we must be very careful what we say and do to each other to-day." Before going out to tea with the little ones thoroughly that, though they will see many nice things, they must not cry if they can't taste of them all, but must be content with what their mother thinks is best. Before going to drive tell them, if they are not used to it, that for a little while they will enjoy the motion and watching the horses and scenery, but that they will probably get tired of that and then must not ask to stand up and fidget about, making the rest uncomfortable. This plan has been tried in at least one family that we know of, and with excellent results. There are some children who, particularly if they are not under wise and consistent discipline, cannot be reasoned with on any subject, just as there are some grown up people of that sort; but the majority of children are amenable to common sense, and will be found to conduct themselves much better than they otherwise would under trying circumstances, if they are only judiciously told beforehand just what their trials will be and how to bear them.

## The Oleander Poisonous.

Although the oleander is a flower of but little merit, and partakes more of the nature of a tree than a shrub, certain people will have the unwelcome plant in their houses, notwithstanding that it is of a highly poisonous nature. A small quantity of the leaves have been known to kill a horse. Its flowers have killed people who carelessly put them in their mouths and chewed them. On one occasion, when skewers were made of his branches, they poisoned the roasted meat with which they came in contact, and on one occasion, out of twelve persons who partook of roast beef thus skewered seven died. Such being the nature of this shrub, it should be entirely dispensed with, as no one can tell how soon it may bring harm into a family, especially where there are children.

## Recipes for the Table.

OATMEAL BISCUIT.—Take half a pound medium oatmeal, quarter of a pound flour, one desertspoonful of baking powder; mix with two ounces butter and half a gill of milk, make hot in a saucepan. Roll out quickly and bake in once in very thin cakes.

STRAWBERRY CREAM.—To make strawberry cream take three pints of washed berries, strain the juice and add a heaping cup of sugar, and then gelatin soaked and dissolved in a tureen of boiling water. Add a pint of whipped cream and pour into molds.

SWISS CARNIVAL CAKES.—Beat up three eggs with half a pint of milk and enough flour to make a stiff batter. Let it stand a few hours; then add enough flour to roll it out very thin. Cut it in strips or any other fanciful shape; throw them into hot fat and fry a very pale brown.

LEMON CUSTARD.—Twelve eggs; two cups of sugar; six lemons; one tablespoonful of flour; two teaspoonfuls of cream. Grate and squeeze the lemons, mix the sugar well with them, add the well-beaten yolks, then the flour, the cream, and, last of all, the well beaten whites. Bake in plates, lined with rich puff paste.

LOBSTER SALAD.—Pick the meat from the body and claws of a cold boiled lobster and chop it fine; chop separately the white part of a head of celery or lettuce and mix with the lobster meat. Season with pepper, salt, four tablespoonfuls of vinegar, five oil, three of thick sweet cream, and the finely minced yolks of four hard-boiled eggs, a tablespoonful of French Mustard and a few capers.

FRESH MACKEREL.—Clean the fish; scald a bunch of herbs and chop them fine, and put them with one ounce of butter, three tablespoonfuls of soup stock into a stewpan. Lay in the mackerel and simmer gently for ten minutes. Lift them out upon a hot dish; drudge a little flour, and add salt, cayenne, a little lemon juice, and finally two tablespoonfuls of cream; let these just boil, and pour over the fish.

BOILED TONGUE.—If the tongue is not hard, soak it not more than three hours. Put it into a stewpan with plenty of cold water and a bunch of herbs; let it come to a boil, skim, and simmer gently until tender; peel off the skin and garnish it with parsley and lemon. If to serve it cold fasten it to a board with a fork through the root and another through to straighten it; when cold glaze it and dress with tulle of parsley.

POT AU FEU.—Take a good-sized beef bone with plenty of meat on it, extract the marrow and place in a pot on the back of the range, covering the beef with three or more quarts of cold water; cover tightly and to simmer all day long. The next day, before heating, remove the grease from the top, and add a large onion which has been stuck full of cloves and roasted in the oven till of a rich brown color; then add any other vegetables which one may fancy. Rice or vermicelli may be added for a change. Just before serving, burn a little brown sugar and stir through it. This gives a peculiar flavor and rich color to the soup.

## Fashion Notes.

Plaid skirts are very much worn. Black lace bonnets are worn by middle aged women.

Dresses for seaside wear are trimmed with Spanish lace, of the same color as the skirt.

There are some pretty styles in sun hats. The Mand Muller is a name given to one of them.

Black velvet neckties are worn high about the throat, and fastened by diamond studs.

Imported parasols are more and more elegant, and some have the handles studded with gems.

Pale mauve and pale yellow embroidery on white kid appears as a trimming for evening toilets.

Skull-crowned turban hats, placed far back on the head, are still very fashionable for young ladies and girls.

Pins for securing hats are ornamented with brilliant, horseshoes and insects, composed of pearls and less expensive precious stones, often artificial.

Laced kid gloves have had their day, and now women of good taste have gone back to buttoned kids, which are the best, after all. They come in all the shades and colors.

There is as great variety in the fashion of hair as in all things else. The Langtry knot at the nape of the neck is the most fashionable way of arranging the hair at present.

Large bows of gay colored ribbons are worn, tied around the arm at the elbow, with dark dresses, by ladies ambitious to start new fashions. The effect is quite striking.

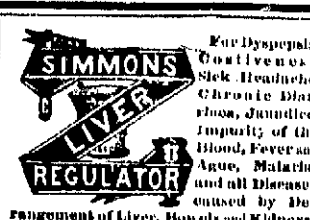
Among the fashionable trimmings for summer dresses are bands of Persian embroidery of colored silk worked on canvas. The designs are similar to those seen on Chinese tea-chests.

Useful costumes of pepper-and-salt material are in favor among those who expect to travel considerably, this season. They are tailor-made, have plain skirts and very tight fitting basques.

One of the handsomest black silk costumes yet shown has, at the bottom of the short walking skirt, three gathered flounces, and each flounce has three rows of narrow black velvet ribbon run on near the lower edge.

One of Worth's latest conceits is a highly picturesque costume, with long and flowing skirt, and corsage with high velvet collar, studded with glittering beads. He calls it "Poupe de Saxe," because it recalls the statues of old Dresden China.

An English fashion, now prevailing to some extent, consists in wearing an epaulette of two loops and two ends of ribbon on the left shoulder of an evening dress, and a ribbon bracelet above the elbow. A fancy buckle usually fastens both ornaments.



**SYMPTOMS OF A DISORDERED LIVER.** Bad Health; Pain in the Side, sometimes the pain is felt under the Shoulder-blade, mistaken for Rheumatism; general loss of appetite; Bowels generally constipated, sometimes alternating with laxity; the head is troubled with pain, is dull and heavy, with considerable loss of memory, accompanied with a painful sensation of itching under something which ought to have been done, a slight, dry cough, and a hoarse voice, sometimes an asthmatic, often mistaken for consumption; the patient complains of a weakness and debility; nervous, easily startled; feet cold or burning, sometimes a prickly sensation of the skin, especially at night; the face is sallow, and the eyes are watery and inflamed, and, although satisfied that exercise would be beneficial, yet one can hardly summon up fortitude to do it. In fact, distresses every remedy. Several cases have occurred when but few of these exist, yet have occurred when all of them have been present, and have been successfully treated.

It should be used by all persons, old and young, whenever any of the above symptoms appear.

**Persons Travelling or Living in Unhealthy Localities.** By taking a dose occasionally of the "Liver Regulator," will avoid all Malaria, Biliousness, Headache, Nervousness, Depression of Spirits, etc. It will invigorate the system, and give it no intoxicating beverage.

**If You have eaten anything hard of digestion, or feel heavy after meals, or sleepless at night, take a dose and you will be relieved.**

**Time and Doctors' Bills will be saved by always keeping the Regulator in the House!**

For, whatever the ailment may be, a thoroughly safe purgative, which will not hurt, and can never be out of place. The remedy is harmless and does not interfere with business or pleasure.

**IT IS PURELY VEGETABLE.** And has all the power and efficacy of Calomel or Quinine, without any of the injurious after effects.

**A Governor's Testimony.** Simmons' Liver Regulator has been in use in my family for some time, and I am satisfied it is a valuable addition to the medical cabinet.

**Dr. J. G. W. WIST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT.** A guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Bizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Spasms, Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, and all the ailments of the nervous system.

**DR. T. W. MASON'S** From actual experience in the use of Simmons' Liver Regulator, my patients, old and young, are satisfied to use and prescribe it as a purgative medicine.

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**TESTIMONY FOR HORSE OWNERS.**

"The best preparation ever offered to the public for lameness in horses," says Richard T. Bailey, of Somerville, Mass., "is Ellis' Spavin Cure."

"I have used Ellis' Spavin Cure for wind-cuts on my horse," says Nathaniel Moran, of Southboro, Mass., "and with the perfect success." Try it, and you'll say so, too.

**Sure Foot.** Mr. W. W. Baker, of Boston, Mass., writes in the following terms: "A sore broke out in the bottom of my horse's foot, and he was unable to go. Ellis' Spavin Cure cured it perfectly."

**Splints.** From the City of Boston, Digby Co., Nov. 1881, Mr. David L. Lathrop writes: "A kick from a man made a large splint on my stallion, 'Grown Prince,' Ellis' Spavin Cure cured it perfectly."

**King Bone.** The Rev. W. L. Parker, Pastor of St. Mary's Bay Baptist Church, of Boston, Nova Scotia, says: "Two bottles of Ellis' Spavin Cure have cured my horse of King Bone. All patients are benefited."

**Spavins, Sprains, &c.** Mr. J. W. Buckler, of Hancock square, Hancock Hill District, Boston, says: "Ellis' Spavin Cure is the most successful remedy ever used in my studies for Spavins, Wind-cuts, Splints, &c."

**Our \$5 and \$10 preparations of Ellis' reliable Horse Remedies, should be in every stable. Send for 'History of the Horse' and testimonials.**

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**CLOCKS,**

**WATCHES,**

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**AND SPECTACLES.**

Repaired and warranted, at

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**To CONSUMPTIVES**

THE WINDHOLTER'S RHYTHMOPHOSPHATE OF LIME, &c. SODA. For Consumption, Dyspepsia, and the Throat and Lungs. Dyspepsia, and General Debility it is an acknowledged Specific. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Prepared only by WINDHOLTER & CO., 125 Broadway, New York. Sold by Druggists.

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**FOR**

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**OLD FRAMES RECOILED AND**

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**FRAMING IN EVERY STYLE**

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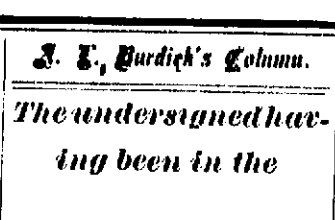
**A positive cure for Dandruff, Catarrh of the Head, and all the ailments of the scalp.**

**WHITE'S**

**SHIRT BOSOM**

**CAN BE WORN WITH ANY SHIRT.**

Can be taken off or put on as quickly as the collar alone. A perfect fit, and never rumples or breaks when washed or handled. Address: Send stamp for circular. Address: W. T. WHITE, Cutler III.



**J. E. Burdick's Column.**

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**Painting Business**

**DURING THE LAST**

**SIXTEEN YEARS!**

And having in that time done business to the amount of four hundred and thirty thousand dollars

**(\$430,000),**

feels confident that he can do as good work and furnish as good material as any one in the business, and respectfully asks a continuance of patronage of the painting public.

**WILL DO WORK AS CHEAP AS ANY ONE NOW IN THE BUSINESS,**

and will do AS GOOD A JOB AS CAN BE DONE IN NEWPORT BY "Artists" who make large pretensions. As we all purchase of the same dealers, and employ the same "Artists," there can be no difference in results.

**NO TROUBLE TO GIVE ESTIMATES ON LARGE OR SMALL JOBS, PROVIDED THERE IS A SQUARE DEAL WHEN GIVEN.**

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**OF ALL KINDS TO**

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Dermott Junior Seats.

Harper Side Spring Top Buggies.

White Chappel Buggies.

Phaeton Top Buggies.

Box Top Buggies, side & end springs.

Extension Top Carryalls.

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Several (say 12) carriages for Two Horses, second hand, Different Styles.

6 seater Hackaway.

Barouches.

Carryalls.

Male Phaetons, and most everything in the second-hand carriage line.



ing up a column like many preparations, and  
the disease behind it, but acts directly  
on the throat and bronchial tubes, removing  
all the phlegm and morbid matter that  
accumulates in the throat and lungs. It  
attains all irritation, and renders the voice  
clear. J. E. GHOFF, Agent, 210 Thames street, and  
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He that knows useful things, and not he  
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That the people are becoming convinced of  
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for beautifying the complexion and clearing  
the pores of the skin, is the fact of its  
increasing sale. Its effective and safe and  
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